Hiking for a forever home

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/37352497.

Rating:	Mature
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Hannibal Lecter, Will Graham, Will Graham's Dogs
Additional Tags:	Cute, Will Graham Loves Dogs, Sweet Hannibal, Hannibal Loves Will, Summer, Warm and Fuzzy Feelings, Fluff, Mentions of sexual encounters, Will is a cock slut, Marks, Hannibal doesn't mind, Happy Ending, Happy, Will is happy, Hannibal is happy, Writing Prompt, Writing, Working Out My Feelings Through Fic, I miss summer, it's cold out, I hate winter, Writing Exercise, Writing because I am depressed
Language:	English
Series:	Part 3 of Hannibal Writing prompt Stories
Stats:	Published: 2022-02-24 Words: 967 Chapters: 1/1

Hiking for a forever home

by Hannibalbabe92

Summary

Will finds a furry friend on his hike.

Notes

This is literally because I miss summer so much. I needed something happy. I feel like I am perpetually depressed and it sucks. I am using these to work though some of my feelings. I hope you can bare with it. Comments and kudos and encouraging and welcomed. If you have prompt Ideas, I will gladly attempt them. Thank you so much for your support.

Prompt Word: Stray

Hannibal and Will had been living out of the states for about six moths. Will had quit his job working for Jack and Hannibal had opened another practice in Spain where they moved helping the locals. Their lives were relatively easier. Hannibal didn't need to work bt he did enjoy it and it gave Will some time to do the things that he enjoyed outside of Hannibal like fishing and hiking. All things that Will thought maybe that Hannibal wouldn't be quite so interested in.

Will decided to go on a hike. It was a warm and breezy day. He loved days like this where he could feel the sweat building on his skin as he moved. You could feel the tension of a thunderstorm coming. It was a good day. Hannibal had already left for work. That morning having given him what he craved so much when his husband had him over the edge of their bed hard and fast leaving scratches on his hips from where Hannibal had dragged him back onto his thick cock repeatedly. Will pushed those thoughts out of his head not wanting to have to take the time to take care of the issue he'd give himself. Instead, Will went to the closet and grabbed the hiking bag that had all of the things he would need to go on a bit of a longer journey. He grabbed his phone and a bottle of water and he left.

There was an area about a mile away from their home where a path wound into the forest and a park. It was the equivalent of a state park. It was the perfect place to get lost for a little while and just relax. He breathed in the fresh air just happy to be warm. In Baltimore it was always cold. A cold that went right to the bone. A cold that you were lucky to be rid of. Even now, Will could feel it trying to creep in. He ignored it and followed the path. It was kind of rocky but nothing that he couldn't handle. It was something that he was pretty used to after going camping so many times and getting into situations where he needed to travel away from where he had originally been due to certain reasons that had occurred.

As Will walked up the trail he looked around at the trees and listened to the birds singing and chirping. This was just what he needed today. He found an area that was akin to a small meadow. After making sure that there was no poison oak or anything he sat down on the grass breathing in the scent of chamomile and lavender that was growing in the area. It was sweet and relaxing. He pulled out a small lunch that he had packed and brought with him. He began nibbling on it when he heard a small rustling. Probably a squirrel or chipmunk he decided and kept eating. That Was until he heard it grow louder and seem bigger than it was previously. Suddenly a medium sized dog came running out of the brush whimpering and running around Will. Will got up immediately wondering what was chasing him. A moment later a man came after the dog with a leash and what looked like a baton.
"You stupid fucking dog..Why do you run off like that?" The man yelled raising the baton to the dog who ducked behind Will.
"Put that down." Will demanded angrily seeing what was happening in front of him. The man put it down upon realizing he was about to hit a human.
"I apologize…My dumb dog ran away." The man growled again.
"I see that. I suppose I would too if you were raising that to me.." Will commented. The man looked angry again.
"I didn't even want the stupid dog. My mother died and left him." The man said. Will looked

down at the dog who was leaning against his leg now.
“If you don’t want him, Then I will take him.” Will said. The man handed him the leash.
“Good he’s yours..his name is Benny.” The man said walking away. Will knelt down and pet the dog on the head. He could tell that the dog hadn’t had a bath in a minute. He wondered how mad Hannibal would be if he brought a dog home. He would be able to convince Hannibal to keep the dog. He knew he would be able to.
“Are you hungry?” Will asked the dog going into his bag and finding the treats he kept there just for occasions like this. The dog wagged his tail a little obviously unsure of the situation but perking up when Will gave him one and petted him again.
“You don’t have to worry about anything anymore. Common. Lets go home.” Will said putting the leash on the dog and leading him back to the house.

When they got to the house, Will took him to the bathroom and ran a bath for the dog and proceeded to give him a bath. When he was finished, Will took him out to the back yard to run around and play with him. Will hadn’t realized that it had been so long when he heard the glass sliding door to the house open and then Hannibal’s voice come to him.
“And who is this?” Hannibal asked with an amused tone to his voice.
“He was going to be beaten by his owner so I took him in. I hope you don’t mind.” Will said looking down at the dog who was nosing his hand.
“I will make him a place to sleep.” Hannibal said accepting the stray immediately simply because it made Will happy.

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